NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO 43.—VOL. XIX. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5 1807. NO 951.

THE RETALIATION.

From the New Ladies Magazine.

TO THE EDITOR,

IT has always seemed to me a melancholy consideration, that many of the men should act so slightly by our sex, as to deem it no injury done to them to ensnare their affections, wind themselves as it were about their very hearts, and then leave them with indifference or contempt. This, however they may think of it, is the part only of a complete villain, or an unfeeling and incorrigible coxcomb. A striking instance of the punishment inflicted by a spirited and sensible woman on one of these animals, I send you herewith, which, if you have room to insert, may perhaps prove a warning to the rest of these wicked triflers, and the giving it a place in your Magazine will oblige,

Sir, your humble servant,

ARPASIA.

Melanthus was a man whom nature had blessed with an engaging person, and his parents had gratified him with a good education. Fortune had showered her favors on him also; yet Melanthus had abused these good talents; he thought every woman he saw only fit to be smitten with his person, and therefore he attempted to make every woman in love with him: with all this he proved a mere *male coquette*; for if one beauty seemed to hold him captive to day, another succeded to-morrow and still as he conquered he left the disconsolate fair ones; to the heart-breaking of such as were weak enough to conceive a sincere passion for him, and to the unfeigned joy and triumph of all the flirts about town.

In this manner he went on till he became acquainted with Clarissa, a lady of an amiable person, and most engaging manner, who had been introduced to him by a near relation, and who now in the opinion of all his friends and her's, bade fair for the entire possession of his heart.

He approached her with a different kind of homage to what he had ever paid to any other woman; and not only gave her that proof of his sincere attachment, but also a much greater, which was this: he entirely gave over all his gallantries to every object of them, and confined his addresses to her alone to the astonishment of all his acquaintance, who spoke of it as a prodigy, and cried, "Who would have believed it? Melanthus is grown constant!"

After long and unwearied assiduities to gain the heart of this adored fair one; after having been put to several trials by her cautious conduct, and after having followed her a great distance in the country, Melanthus at last got the better of her reserve, and had the pleasure to hear her own, that she thought her lover worthy of every thing a woman of honor could bestow.

With what rapture he expressed himself at hearing these long-wished-for words, any one may judge, by the pains he had taken to induce her to speak them. He had now nothing to do but to press for the confirmation of his happiness, and in the most tender terms besought her to settle a day for that purpose; to which she, blushing, answered, he must depend for that on the gentleman who first brought them acquainted, and had always been so much his friend.

This he seemed very well satisfied with, as she doubted not but he would, since he knew the person she mentioned had greatly promoted the interest of his love; and she now began to set herself to think seriously on marriage, as of a state she should soon enter into. Some days however passed over without her hearing any thing of the matter, than that Melanthus told her, he had been to wait on her cousin, but had not the good fortune to meet with him at home.

Possessed as she was in favor of this lover, it seemed a little strange to her, that the vehemence of the passion he possessed should not influence him to watch night and day for the sight of a person to whom she had referred the grant of what he seemed so ardently to desire. Besides she very well knew there could have been no difficulty in finding him had the other attempted it in good earnest; and this, with the imagination that she observed somewhat less tenderness than usual in his looks and behaviour to her, filled her with very perplexed agitations.

About a week after, however, a messenger came from Melanthus, to inform her, that he was indisposed with a cold, and could not have the pleasure of visiting her. But within a few days Clarissa had the mortification to see the very kinsman to whom she had referred the matter of fixing and adjusting her marriage, who informed her, that he had that very day met Melanthus abroad, who purposely avoided him. And before she had time sufficiently to recover herself from the surprize, a messenger delivered her the following letter.

To Miss CLARISSA * * * * *

"Madam,

"Since I had last the honor of waiting on you, a proposal of marriage was made to me, which I found it very much to my convenience to accept; and I did so the rather, as I knew there was too little love on your side to render it any disappointment. I thought myself obliged to acquaint you with it before you heard it from any other hand, and wish you as happy with some more deserving man, as I hope this morning will make me. I shall always continue to think of you with the greatest respect, and am

Madam,

Your very humble,

And most obedient servant,

MELANTHUS.

What she felt on reading this letter, any woman who, without love, has the least pride or sense of resentment, may judge; but as Clarissa had certainly once a very great share of regard for this perfidious profaner of the most ardent vows and protestations, her affliction must be violent indeed, at the first news of his inconstancy.

But when she came to reflect on the ungenerous behaviour of Melanthus, and the unmanly slight he had put upon her, her heart was turned against him, and filled with nothing but hatred and a desire of revenge, which she soon found the means effectually to put in practice.

She knew he was accustomed to walk every day in the park: and being informed that since his marriage he continued to do so, she made it her business to throw herself in his way; and meeting him according to her wish, accompanied only with an old gentleman, who did not seem to be a person of any very great consequence, she went directly up to him, and told him she desired to speak with him; on which the other immediately took leave.

Melanthus was so confounded at the sight of her, that he was scarce able to return the salutation she gave him with the complaisance of a gentleman; which she perceiving, to add to his mortification, told him she did so; but added with a seeming gaiety, that he had no reason to be under any manner of concern; for though his quitting her for another was extremely cruel, he had it in his power to atone, and it was for that purpose she came to seek him.

"Well, Melanthus, I accuse you not, continued she, love I know is an involuntary passion, and besides, I have heard say there is a fate in marriage which is not to be withstood: I only think the long acquaintance we had together ought not to have been so abruptly broken: I might have expected you would have taken a tender leave of me at least."

He was beginning to make some pitiful excuse or other for his behaviour in this point, but she would not suffer him to go on: "Say nothing of it, interrupted she, what *is* done is past recall: but if you would have me think you ever meant me fair, or that all the vows you made were but to ensnare and triumph over my artless innocence, you must comply with the request I now make you, which is to let me see you once more at my lodgings: you may depend on hearing no upbraidings; I desire no more than to take a last farewell, and if you gratify me in this, which I know you will think, and I confess, is but a whim, I give you my solemn promise never more to trouble you."

Accordingly he came; she received him with great civility, but somewhat more serious and more like himself than the day before: chocolate was served up, and the maid attended while they breakfasted. Clarissa entertained him only with ordinary affairs. When they had done, she ordered a bottle of Cyprus wine to be set upon the table, and made a sign to her servant to leave the room.

Now being alone together, she filled out two glasses, and presented one to Melanthus; but he desired to be excused, telling her he never drank any sort of wine in the morning. "You must break through that custom for once, said she, smiling; and to engage you to do so, as well as to shew I have not the least animosity to the lady who has supplanted me in your affections, the toast shall be health and happiness to your bride. This sure you will not offer to refuse.

She then drank the above-mentioned health

and he having drained his glass to the same, "Now I am satisfied, cried she; though my cruel stars denied me the pleasure of living with you, we shall die together at last—I drank my happy rival's health sincerely, and may she enjoy long life, and many prosperous days if she can do so without Melanthus! but for a little, a very little longer shall she triumph with him over the forsaken Clarissa."

"What is it you mean, madam?" says he hastily. "That you have drank your bane, answered she: the wine I gave you, and partook of myself, was mixed with deadly poison, nor is it in the power of art to save the life of either of us."

"You would not do so, sure!" cried, he.—"What could I do but die, replied she, when you inconstancy had made life a burden not to be borne? and to have died without you, would have been mean and poor, unworthy of my love or my revenge—now we are both gratified.

(Conclusion in our next)

THE HABITUAL BOTTLE.

I called a few days past after an absence of six years, to visit an *old acquaintance*, whose talents are at once an ornament and an honour to the community, of pride the boast, and the support of his friends—and I prophecy may long continue so, if the *habitual bottle* is banished from the number of the *latter*, and ranked, as it ought to be, amongst his most deadly *enemies*. Instead of the manly step, the upright deportment, and the firm hand of friendship, I marked an altered gait, a faltering voice, and received a *trembling* hand.

I was struck with horror at the change; yet in these things it was not more visible, or more mortifying, than in the change of subjects which were chosed for my entertainment.

In place of information amusements, and what of either had ever before been marked with the strong lines *of genius*; were allusions, puerile, undignified and indecent—and, *melancholy reverse*, the bottle supplied the deficiency.

He did not return late from the convivial board, nor had he accidentally overstopped the line of temperance in the luxury of a cheerful glass with a few friends at home; but, with each transient stranger or acquaintance, or for want of even the apology, had nearly finished, *and alone, the habitual and disqualifying potion.*

Cursed bottle! that enfeebles, lays prostrate and in ruins, the *greatest minds*; exposes to view weaknesses and vices: gives cause of triumph to his enemies, and lasting sorrow and regret to their friends: That at the same time anticipates, and sullies the evening of an useful and honorable day.

Hail! to the cheerful, companionable, health ful, temperate glass! But curse on the enervating, destructive *habitual bottle!*

Intemperance has so long been the theme of the moralist, that perhaps much force cannot be added to the arguments heretofore produced against it: In all its stages, in all its varied forms, it is odious, disgusting and destructive. I mean only here to point at its effects on such as become its votaries, and its victims, from long habits of indulgence, which daily, and almost imperceptibly to themselves, but not with less certainty on that account, are drawn into its inextricable vortex.

To trace the progress and decline of a *great* mind; to arrest its progress to decay and ruin; to restore it to its native strength and dignity, is the object of this little essay. If volumes were devoted to the same end, time would at last be *nobly lost*.

THE WINTRY DAY.

Is it in mansions rich and gay,
On downy beds or couches warm,
That Nature owns the Wintry Day,
And shrinks to hear the howling storm?
Ah! no!
'Tis on the bleak and barren heath,
Where Mis'ry feels the shafts of death,
As to the bare and freezing grave
Her children, not a friend to save—
Unheeded go!

Is it in chambers silken drest,
At tables, with profusion's heap;
Is it on pillows soft to rest
In dreams of long and balmy sleep?
Ah! no!
'Tis in the rushy HUT obscure,
Where Poverty's low sons endure,
And scarcely daring to repine,
On a straw pallet mute recline,
O'erwhelm'd with woe!

Is it to flaunt in warm attire,
To laugh and feast, to dance and sing,
To crowd around the blazing fire,
And make the roof with revels ring?
Ah! no!
'Tis on the prison's flinty floor—
'Tis where the deaf'ning whirlwinds roar,
'Tis when the SEA BOY on the mast,
Hears the waves bounding to the blast,
And looks below!

Is it in chariots gay to ride
To crowd the splendid midnight ball,
To revel in luxurious pride,
While pamper'd vassals wait your call?
Ah no!
'Tis in a cheerless, naked room,
Where Mis'ry's victims wait their doom!
Where a fond Mother famish'd dies,
While forth a frantic Father flies,
Man's desprate foe!

Is it where, prodigal and weak,
The silly spendthrift scatters gold,
Where eager folly, hastes to seek
The sordid wanton, false and bold?
Ah! no!
'Tis in the silent spot obscure,
Where forc'd all sorrows to endure,
Pale Genius learns, Oh lesson sad!
To court the vain, and on the bad
False praise bestow!

Is it where Gamesters thronging round,
Their shining heaps of wealth display?
Where Fashion's giddy tribes are found
Sporting their senseless hours away?
Ah! no!
'Tis where neglected Genius sighs,
Where Hope, exhausted, silent dies,
Where Merit starves, by Pride oppres'd,
'Till every stream that warms the breast
Forbears to flow!

TO MARY.

SAY cruel Mary, pretty rake,
Dear mercenary beauty,
What annual off'ring shall I make
Expressive of my duty?

My heart a victim to thine eyes
Should I at once deliver,
Say, would the angry fair one prize
The gift—who slights the giver?

A bill, a jewel, watch or toy,
My rivals give, and let 'em;
If gems or gold impart a joy,
I'll give them when I get 'em.

I'll give—but not the full-blown rose,
Or rose-bud more in fashion;
Such short liv'd offrings but disclose
A transitory passion—
I'll give thee something yet unpaid,
Not less sincere than civil,
I'll give thee—ah my charming maid,
I'll give thee—to the Devil!

GOLDSMITH.

From the Balance.

TRAITS OF LIFE.

THERE are people, continued the corporal, who can't even breathe without slandering a neighbour. You judge too severely replied my aunt Prudy, very few are slandered who do not deserve it That may be, retorted the corporal, but I have heard very slighty things said of YOU——The face of my aunt kindled with anger. *Me!* exclaimed she, *Me!* slight things said of *me*! What can any body say of *me?* They say, answered the corporal gravely, and drawing his words to keep her in suspence—that—that you are no better than you should be. Fury flashed from the eyes of my aunt—Who are the wretches——I hope they slander no one that does not deserve it, remarked the corporal jeeringly, as he left the room.

The feelings of my aunt may well be conceived—She was sensibly injured. True, she had her foibles. She was peevish and fretful. But she was rigidly moral and virtuous. The purest ice was not more chaste. The pope himself could not boast more piety. Conscious of the correctnsss of het conduct, she was wounded at the remark of the corporal. Why should her neighbours slander her? She could not conjecture.

Let my aunt be consoled. She falls under the common lot of human nature. A person who can live in this world without suffering slander, must be too stupid or insignificant to claim attention.

The corporal told me the other day, that he could compare slander to nothing but one *of Fulton's Torpedoes** It is of the most destructive nature; and yet acts so secretly and underhandedly, that its object is taken unawares and blown into atoms in an instant. It gropes in the dark and works by undiscoverd springs—still its composition is so hellish and powerful, that no strength, no discretion can guard against its effects It is most gratified when its exploits bear upon great objects. The corporal would have proceeded but the simile was too palpable to require further illustration. *YOUNG YORICK.*

* *A machine for blowing up shipping.*

THE SOLDIER'S HARP.

CHARLES the 12th, in his descent on Copenhagen near a century since, landed at the same spot where the British lately embarked their troops. Charles himself, eager to reach the shore, leaped into the sea sword in hand, where the water rose above his middle. His example was followed by all his officers and soldiers, who quickly put to flight the troops that attempted to oppose the debarkation. Charles, who had never before been present at a general discharge of muskets loaded with ball, asked an officer who stood near him, what occasioned that whistling which he heard? Being informed that it was the sound of the bullets, the king exclaimed—this henceforth shall be my music.

DORIAN, a celebrated wit, having lost a large gouty shoe, being much afflicted with that disorder said, The only harm I wish the thief is, that my shoe may fit him.

THE SEASON.

THE frosty hand of Autumn has begun to seize on the tender herbage, and to delight in the leafy path she is strewing, to welcome the approach of stern Winter. All of variegated and exuberant Summer, which delighted and enlivened the eye and taste, are either gone, or passing away rapidly with the Season. What lessons for deep reflection does the

transitory state of the seasons afford the moralist! How clearly they point out our duty, so to improve the Spring, the Summer, and the Autumn of our lives, as to meet the Winter of age, and Death himself, prepared by perfectability to realize and enjoy the hopes of future felicity. To the heart that has felt afflictions, whether arising from the loss of near and dear friends, from disappointments or from sickness, there is a rich consolation to be derived from a contemplation of the seasons—there is a season for every thing—sorrow as well as joy, and age as well as youth, even death is necessary to the perfection of our natures.

AN IMPOSTOR.

An apparent cripple, in sailor's garb, who lately craved charity about the neighbourhood of Blackfriar's Road, London, seeing a press gang approaching to examine whether his HULL was fit for service, threw away his crutches, and ran off exclaiming—They may have my ROTTEN TIMBERS, but d—n me if I don't make sail and find my SEA LEGS.

ANECDOTE.

Two Irish rustics, finding a large cask that was cast ashore from the wreck of a ship, and naturally thinking it contained the *dear usque baugh*, but which, in reality, contained gunpowder, were greatly puzzled how to get at the enviable treasure. At length it was resolved to use a red hot iron for that purpose. As might be expected, the one who bored the cask was thrown aloft into the air by the explosion of the powder. The other seeing his companion flying in the air as he thought with a cask of whisky, exclaimed with great *sang froid*—"By St. Patrick, if you do not come down and give me a share, I shall inform the Exciseman."

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, DECEMBER 5, 1807.

The city inspector reports the death of 11 men, 8 women, 4 boys and 10 girls, during the week ending on Saturday last, viz. Of consumption 8, convulsions 2, debility 1, decay 1, dropsy 3, drowned 2, typus fever 2, hives 1, jaundice 1, inflammation of the lungs 1, insanity 1, pleurisy 1 small pox 2 sore throat 1, stillborn 2, sudden death 1, suicide by hanging himself in a fit of insanity 1, whooping cough 1, and 2 of worms. The case of drowning was that of a black man from the country, supposed to be between 30 and 40 years of age, who was found in the river near Charlotte slip.

—

The Secretary of war has received from N. Orleans two grisly bears. They are, as their names indicate, of a grey colour, and in their native woods grow to an immense size, it is said so as to weigh 7 or 800 wt. they are then extremely fierce. The animals sent to Gen. Dearborn were caught when very young, and are now perfectly tame. Grisly Bears are so fierce and formidable that the Indians never attack them except in large companies; in which case generally one or more of them become a sacrifice to their temerity. Governor Louis, when in the Missouri country, was pursued by a grisly bear, and to save himself dashed into the river, where he remained up to his neck in water; while the Bear, unable to pursue, (for one of the peculiarities of this species is an incapability of taking the water) remained growling for some time on the bank; at last it retired to the woods, and left our distinguished traveller rejoicing at his ability to rejoin his companions. These bears are considered as great curiosities, and are to be sent to Peale's Museum in Philadelphia, for the inspection of the curious.

—

UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT.

On Wednesday evening last, (says the Londonderry Journal of August 25.) a sailor, belonging to the American ship Hannah, fell from the foreyard on the deck, and was so severely hurt, that he lived but a very short time after. About two hours previous to the melancholy accident, a female passenger fell out of the boat into the water, in attempting to go up the ship's side, when the deceased immediately threw off his jacket and shoes, leaped in and rescued her from a watery grave. This generous and heroic act not only acquired him the esteem and regard of his messmates, but the universal admiration of the passengers on board, who, in order to evince their gratitude, eagerly pressed forward to treat him, by which means, it is said, he got himself intoxicated, which circumstance unfortunately led to the catastrophe. The next day his remains, accompanied by all the sailors in harbor, who walked in solemn procession, & many respectable citizens, were decently interred in the church yard, where an appropriate funeral oration was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Hay. Never, indeed, have we heard a service more apposite to the occasion, or which seems to make a more deep impression, and we sincerely hope a lasting one, on the minds of those present. What a warning to the unfortunate victim of intemperance, who sacrifices health, substance, life itself, and what is still worse than all, the prospects of hereafter, to the wretched pleasure of drinking a flowing bowl sure poison, prepared by a process to enervate the faculties of soul and body, and pave the way for the commission of every heinous crime.

—

An accident of a singular nature took place about a week ago, between the city and cove of Cork. As Mr. Jeremiah Murphy, a merchant of that city, was driving in a post chaise, together with a lady and child, near the small village called Passage, the horses suddenly took fright and ran towards the cliff near the Giant's stairs. The post boy was saved by throwing himself suddenly on the ground. At that instant the horses and the chaise, together with the company in it, were precipitated to a depth of at least 200 feet perpendicular, to the bed of the river. It happened to be low water, and the carriage, by striking in its fall against the mast of a small vessel which was then aground close in shore, was dashed to pieces. It is most surprising to relate, that after this severe shock the lady and gentleman escaped with only a slight personal injury, and the child entirely unhurt. *London paper.*

—

Last week a young woman of the name of Eliza Norbury, who has lived for three years in the station of a servant in Cork and Dublin, received intelligence of the death of her aunt, an old maiden lady who died at Highgate, near London, and who bequeathed her 8000*l.* in the English funds, 4000*l.* in ready money, and 300*l.* per annum estate, in landed property, and adjoining her late residence. Whether from any caprice of temper or any ill will she bore to her niece, she could not bear to hear her name mentioned, nor allow her to come into her house for ten years before her dissolution; nevertheless, she cut off all other relations to a trifling pittance, by leaving her, whom she had so long hated, the bulk of her fortune. *ibid.*

COURT OF HYMEN.

All thoughts, all passions, all delights,
Whatever stirs this mortal frame,
All are but ministers of Love;
And feed his sacred flame.

MARRIED.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Milledoler, Mr. Frederick Weed to Miss Pricilla Hart both of this city.

On Saturday last by the Rev. Dr. Miller, Mr. Henry Cheavens to Miss Susanna Coddington, both of this city.

On Sunday evening last by the Rev. Mr. Milldollar, Elisha Morrill, Esq of this city, to Miss Mary Tooker, of North Castle, West Chester county.

On Monday evening by the Rev. Mr. Kuypers, Mr. John Smith to Miss Susan Brouwer.

At Washington, Mr. Jeremiah Boothe to Miss Ann Walker.

At Charleston, Mr. Thomas C. Riggs to Miss Maria Mulen.

MORTALITY.

This truth how certain—when this life is o'er,
Man dies to live, and lives—to die no more.

DIED,

On Thursday morning, Miss Harriet Braine, eldest daughter of the late captain Daniel H. Braine. The friends and acquaintance of the deceased are invited to attend the funeral this afternoon, at 3 o'clock from No. 170 William-street.

Universally regretted, of a consumption, on Saturday morning, aged 41 years, captain John Morris, a native of the city of Glasgow.

On Wednesday morning after a lingering illness which she bore with christian fortitude, Mrs. Maria Hertell, wife of John Hertell.

Oliver Elsworth died at his house in Windsor, Connecticut 26th inst.

On the 18th inst. at Newburgh, in Orange county, Mrs. Margaret Everson, widow of Jacob Everson, Esq. deceased, aged 63 years.

In Somers, Mr. Seth Chapin, aged 98; 7 of his brothers lived to be more than 70, 5 more than 80, and two are now living, one 83 the other 88.

At Charleston, Mrs. Martha Mary Rayna; Alexander Rose Porteous, Esq. Mr. Patrick Moon; Benjamin Greene, and Mrs. Mary Ann Faber.

On the 31st of September last, at his father's house, Gloster Place, London, John Charles Fitzgerald, esq. aged 27 years, son to John Fitzgerald, Esq.

FOUND,

A short time since, A POCKET BOOK, containing a small sum of money; the owner may have it by applying at No. 228 Front-street.

Nov 21 979—6t

FILES

OF THE WEEKLY MUSEUM,

For some years back

Neatly bound—For sale at this Office

CISTERNS,

Made and put in the ground complete,—warranted right, by C. ALFORD,

No 15 Catharine street, near the Watch house

DURABLE INK,

FOR WRITING ON LINEN WITH A PEN,

Which nothing will discharge without destroying the Linen, for sale at this office.

25,000, 10,000, and 5,000 DOLLARS

HIGHEST PRIZES,

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

Tickets in the SIXTH CLASS LOTTERY, for the Promotion of Literature at $6 50, but will shortly advance to seven.

JUST PUBLISHED

And for sale at this office,

THE DISCARDED SON;

OR THE

HAUNTS OF THE BANDITTE,

By Maria Regina Roche.

COURT OF APOLLO.

From the Sun.

The following song was composed in a few minutes, and, like a certain celebrated speech of a very great man on the assumption of the State debts, in Congress, was "intended" to have been sung or said on the evening of the squirrel hunt, in this town, the 13th instant, but was forgotten.

TUNE—"THE HORRIES"

Ere the streaks of Aurora have usher'd the day,
Or the hill-tops have glitter'd with morning's sweet ray,
Ere the dew drop, congeal'd, has reflected the light,
The sportsman is rous'd and prepares for the fight;
All accoutred, all accoutred, all accoutred
To conquer the foe,

His wife or his mistress, with fondest embrace,
Cries, don't my dear, hazard, so early the chace,
Then like a bold hero, who never can yield,
He conquers at Home, and prepares for the field;
All accoutred &c.

O'er hill and thro' valley, o'er thickets and glade,
The retreats of his foe, he resolves to invade;
Nor slackens his pace, till he hears in the vale,
The voice of what covers his back with its tale:
All accoutred &c.

As sudden he springs from the high hanging spray
Clad in furr, to drive Boreas' rude cusets away:
The sportsmen still eyes Him, observes every bound,
Takes aim, and lays prostrate his foe on the ground.
All accoutred &c.

The patridge next mounts on her loud thund'ring wing,
And with her quick pinions makes all the glade ring,
But the sportsmen surveys her, though rapid and fleet:
And lays all her honors quite low at his feet:
All accoutred &c.

The duck from the streamlet mounts swift in the air,
You'd swear by her 'quack' that a doctor was there,
But the charge proves a pill quite too hard to digest
And the opiate lulls all his blustrings to rest;
All accoutred &c.

The grinning raccoon, like a miser, peaps out,
And, in fear of his furr, he will scarce show his snout;
But the sportsman takes aim, and tho' little he sees,
He grabs, and like lawyers takes all for his fees;
All accoutred &c.

Old Reynard surveys them, with eyes quite askance,
Yet coy as a maiden, he flies at a glance;
The sportsman pursues him, fatigu'd with the trip,
While he, like some maidens still gives him the slip;
All accoutred &c.

What a pity no premium for hunting the Hare,
Since this of all other solicits our care,
Or flying, or squatting, or standing at bay,
The chase gives us pleasure, the furr gives us pay;
All accoutred &c.

But now, since return'd with abundance of spoil,
Let the joys of young Bacchus repay all our toil;
Let us squander the ev'ning in friendship's delight,
With Morpheus and Love spend the rest of the night;
All accoutred, all accoutred, all accoutred
To conquer the foe.

CARDS HANDBILLS,
POSTING BILLS, &c
Done at this Office at the Shortest Notice, and on the most Reasonable Terms

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS
FOR SALE BY
N. SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER
FROM LONDON,
AT THE SIGN OF THE GOLDEN ROSE
NO 114, *BROADWAY*.

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies' ornamented COMBS, of the newest fashion.—Also, Ladies' plain Tortoise Shell COMBS of all kinds

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball, far superior to any other, for softening, beautifying, and preserving the skin from chopping, with an agreeable perfum 4 & 8s each.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream for taking off all kinds of roughness clears and prevents the the skin from chopping, 4s per pot.

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles

Violet and palm Soap, 2s. per square

Smith's Improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns: and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 3s. 4s. 8 & 12s bottle, or 3 dolls per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s and 8s. per pot. Smith's tooth Paste warranted

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s 6d per lb

Violet double scented Rose 2s. 6d

Smith's Savoynette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, 4s. & 8s per pot, do paste

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums; warranted—2s and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural colour to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or pearl Cosmetic, immediately whitening the skin

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences

Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Almond Powder for the skin, 8s. per lb

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil, for curling, glossing and thickening the Hair and preventing it from turning grey, 4s. per bottle

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pamatums, 1s. per pot or roll. Roled do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips, 2s and 4s per box. Smith's Lotion for the Teeth, warranted

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on Chymical principles to help the operation of shaving. 4s & 1s 6d

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister, 3s per box.

Ladies silk Braces do. Elastic worsted and cotton Garters

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books

*** The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Penknives, Scissars Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn combs Superfine white Starch, Smelling Bottles, &c. Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration which is not the case with Imported Perfumery

☞ Great allowance to those who buy to sell again

January 3, 1807

THOMAS HARRISON,

Late from London, Silk, Cotton, & Woolen Dyer No 63, Liberty-Street, near Broad-way, New-York, Can furnish the Ladies with the most fashionable colours. Ladies dresses, of every description, cleaned, dyed, and glazed without having them ripped.—All kinds of rich Silks cleaned, and restored as nearly as possible, to their original lustre. Silk Stockings, bed-hangings, Carpeting &c. cleaned and dyed; Getlemen's clothes cleaned wet or dry: and Calicoes dyed black, on an improved plan

N. B. Family's residing on any part of the Continent & wishing to favor him with their orders, shall be punctually attended to and returned by such conveyance that is most convenient.

December 6.

TEETH.

Natural and Artificial Teeth replaced on improved plans, in the very best manner, at moderate prices, by Greenwood, Artist in the *Line Dental*, No. 14 Vesey-street, opposite St Paul's Church-yard.

Nov 21 979 6m

BOARD'S
CHEAP EUROPEAN CARPET STORE,
NO 46 MAIDEN-LANE,

Has received by the latest arrivals from London, Liverpool, and Geenock, and now opening and for sale, an extensive assortment of Brussels Carpets and Carpeting; Venitian, English, and Scotch ingrained of various qualities; Hall and Stair Carpeting, both ingrained & common.—The above goods are handsome patterns, different from any offered before at this market, being laid in very low, will enable him to sell them from 1 to 3s. per yard lower than can be purchased in this city. The public will be well accommodated as to quantity and quality.—Also, an elegan assortment of Hearth Rugs, from three to fifty dollars.

N. B. Also makes the following articles, and warrants them of a superior quality: Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows of all sizes; hair, wool, moss, tow, whalebone, and cattail mattrasses; White Cotton Counterpanes; a great variety of Fringes, Bed Lace Curtains, Bedstead, Chairs and Sofas; and a large assortment of Rose, Witney, Bath and Superfine Blankets Vessels furnished with curtains, mattrasses, &c. at the shortest notice. An extensive stock selling off at reduced prices, wholesale and retail. Bed and Window Curtains made in the most modern style.—All orders received with thankfulness, and due attention paid. 10,000 wt. of Wool, suitable for upholsterers and sadlers.

☞ A handsome assortment of Paper Hangings.

October 24. 975—tf.

THE SUBSCRIBER,

Professor of Dancing and of the French Language Interpreter, Translator, &c. has established his academy at Harmony hall in Barley, corner of William street, where he exercises his profession.

Pupils for the French Language are attended at such hours of the day or evening as may suit their convenience.

The Dancing School is kept in the afternoon for masters, misses, and such as cannot attend at other times, and in the evening for grown persons of both sexes. The master has it in his power at almost any time of day or evening to attend on Ladies or Gentlemen, who, not having had the opportunity, in early life to acquire the polite accomplishment of dancing, would prefer being instructed in private, rather han at the public school. Ladies and gentlemen desiring it, will be waited upon at their houses. sep 1

IGNACE C. FRAISIER.

CHRISTMAS PIECES.

An elegant assortment of plain and coloured Christmas Pieces, for sale at this office by the dozen or single one

JEWELRY,
At No. 200 *Broadway*.

EDWARD ROCKWELL informs his friends and customers, that he has removed from the Park to No. 200 Broadway, where he solicits a continuance of their custom, and flatters himself that his goods, and his attention to his business will fully meet with their approbation.

He has constantly for sale a large assortment of the newest and most fashionable gold ear rings, breast pins, lockets, finger rings, miniature settings, pearl, plain and enameld, and of every fashion, hair worked necklaces, and gold do. bracelets, clasps, chains, watch chains, seals and keys, &c. He has also silver tea sets, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, plain and ornamental tortoise shell combs, and a variety of articles appropriate to his line of business, which are too numerous to mention: he will sell at the lowest price, and will warrant the gold and silver work which are of his own manufactory to be equal to any.

October 24 975—tf

EMBROIDERING CHINELLES,
ELEGANTLY ASSORTED SHADES, *for sale at No.* 104 *Maiden lane*. oct. 17 974—tf

TICKETS
IN THE SIXTH CLASS
LITERATURE LOTTERY,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

NEWYORK:
PUBLISHED BY MARGT. HARRISSON,
NO. 3 *PECK-SLIP*.